PENITENCE AND TEARS. The reporter rose. Pomeroy moved toward the door.
"Jesse," said the reporter, "you say you are very, very so my for your shocking crimes, and that you are go beg to try to be a good boy?"

Jesse-Yessir. "Shake hands on that, Jesse," the reporter

said.

Jesse Pomeroy grasped the reporter's hand with both his and held it for half a minute. The boy's chest heaved with suppressed sobs, "Come and see me again, sir?" he asked. And big hot tears rolled down the boy's face and fell upon the reporter's hand.

What Can be Seen for Fifty Cents-A Glance

nt a New York Institution-The Variety Show and its Patrons-Josh Hart's Moral

Entertainment.
"Walk up, ladies and gentlemen," said

what you like for four cents! Only four cents

but the hoarhound, which is vamose the ranch!" Tradition asserts that this enticing appeal never

failed of its object, crowds of children struggling for the first choice of the candies at the ped-dler's own reasonable price. Whether or not

forsalth special justice for the trial of juvenile denders in the city of Boston, on the charge of aving cut, wounded, and otherwise assaulted s x boys, ranging in age from five to eight years, at various times, from Feb. 21, to Sept. 17, 1832. I omeroy pleaded guilty to all the alleged of nees, and was sentenced to the State Refor-atory at Westboro, Worcester County, until e should be twenty-one years old. A SUN 10orter was despatched to investigate this very straordinary case, and the result of his inries are here recorded. he Sun reporter arrived at Chelsea, Mass., on

pt. 24, and at once called at City Marshal city's office. Marshal Drury's position is presely similar to that of Superintendent of Poo in other cities. The Marshal was in Boston stending a case in the Supreme Court, and it was noon before he returned. He received the reporter with courtesy, and on hearing the oboct of his visit said: "Fit help you all I can-tr. Drury is a middle-sized, wiry man of abou ght-and-twenty or thirty. He has a short, k way about him, and looks like a man of

"Hi tell you," said he, "the whole story of the wo boys whom Jesse Pomeroy assaulted in this ity, show the spots of interest connected with ne cases, and take you to see Pomeroy's little ms. On the afternoon of February 21, Mr. m. Hayden, a member of Gilmore's Band, re-ling at 107 Walnut street, called at my office n-year-old son, Tracy D. Hayden, and shame-abused him. The Hayden boy has a defect speech; in fact he is almost a deaf mute. it was with some definalty that I could get information out of him respecting the affair. the facts, and they subsequently tailled actly with his assailant's confession. Young ayden and a playmate named Charley Flood ere leitering on the bridge on Washington aveic, when they were accosted by a boy apparay about fifteen, where right eye, they said. white and stuck out. This boy had along

a white and stuck out.' This boy had along the him one of their playmates named Gardraged about 7. The boy with the white eye ked them to go with him over Powderhorn it are enthered is single from the foct of Washton avenue, and a regular playground for lidren. The boy said they must all go with in as there was a man there who would give om ten cents each to carry a bundle for him oung Flood was frightened and began to cry, hereupon the boy with the wite eye—that is how all the little follows described him—ked Flood, and said, You're a mean coward; ear home or I'll hurt you.' Flood at once run and made his way home. The boy with the little eye then stocke flatteringly to Hayden Gardner, and promised them inchey.

THE SCENE OF THE FIRST TWO CRIMES.

The Marshal and the reporter drove first to lark street. "There," said the Marsha', pointing to S. J. Polleys tey store. "is the spot shere the boy with the white eye met young ardner. The child was looking into the winter, longing for a few cents, most likely, to any a plaything with, when his tempor came dong and held out a promise of teh cents."

Mr. Drury and the reporter next drove along roadway, past one end of Powderhorn Hill, we works of the Cary Improvement Brick Commun. These works consist of a shed about 150 ands long, with an engine house behind, and are of long rows of newly-made bricks, runing down from the back of the shed. On the 2nd of these rows is marshy ground, and behind and that again a small, dull, inky river. Beyon the rows and the marsh, far away down, and hidden f. om the sight of any one in the doty hills of the brick, yard are the green slopes of widity and all ground is dismal and fearsome. This," said Marshal Drury, "is not a pleasant rot at any time. Even this beautiful day, it has not thing but an enticing aspect. The mornings over the rows and a low thick fog cut off the view of the Powderhorn and covered to the brick is like an opaque dome. This outhouse was place solved by 'the boy with the white for the torture of his poor little victims."

"THE BOY WITH THE WHITE EYE!"

"Satilated with the child's agony. He untied set thin, and let the bruised and bleeding carse fail to the ground. 'Get up, sir, and dress erail to the ground. 'Get up, sir, and dress erail to the ground. 'Get up, sir, and dress erail to the ground. 'The poor and did so. 'Now sit down there, and stop in the here all night. If you move out, I'll kill at.' The boy then went out and closed the for. After sitting there for several nours, the old ventured to peep out and finally, seeing to the near, dragged himself, sore and bleeding, between the rows of bricks to Broadway, here some one saw him and led him home, hen these facts were fully brought out, I went work to find out the young flend. Young ayden was, as I have said, almost a deaf mute, dit was with difficulty we could get anything to finin; and furthermore, the horrible torreinflicted on him, as already related to you, and made him almost didte. I took him round and the schools, but he failed to discover 'the ywith the white eye that stuck out.' I had wenteen boys arrested and brought to the bey arrested by a the same—'These are not the boys.'

was the same—'These we not the boys,' "
The particulars of the second outrage perpentited in the sea I learned from Marchai Drury, track came, and the victim, John Baich. On the gad of July, John Baich of 17. Broadway square, was standing looking in at a store window, when a boy, apparently about fifteen, with a white eye, came up to him and asked him whether he wouldn't like something good. The child said he would. "Well," said the boy, "if you will came with me, I will take you to a man who will give you twenty-five cents to go on an errand for him." The child consented and went off with the tempter. The boy with the schice eye enabled pleasantly with him, and told him what he could buy with the twenty-five cents. He took him along Broadway, over the rough grass land already referred to down to the outhouse in the brick yard where the former putrage on the Hayden boy was perpetrated. When "the boy with the white eye that stuck and "got his young victim there, he pushed aim in, closed the door, and fore off his dothes. The child began to cry out and brick as hearible fear, whereupon "the boy with the saids eye told him that if he made any noise he wall killsan is tantly. The child was in such an agony of fear that his threat, and even the production of a kinte, did not silence him. "The boy with the white eye" tried a simpler plan. He pulled the child's handkerchief out of his nocked and crammed it into his mouth. "This is for your go ut, call the young flend, "and if eyer you are anything to any one about it ill find you out and sill you." "The boy with the white eye" tried a simpler plan. He pulled the child's hondwerthief out of his nocked and crammed it into his mouth. "This is for your go ut, call the young flend, "and if eyer you say anything to any one about it ill find you out and sill you." "The boy with the white eye" tried a simpler plan. He pulled the cride's heady to be about it ill find you out and sill you." "The boy with the white eye" tried a simpler plan. He pulled the cride's heady had heady

THE BOY WITH A WHITE EYE

SINGULAR ATROCITIES OF A BOY IN
BOSIOS, MASS.

Fix Children Decoyed to Lonely Places and
Benten and Mutilated How the Patient
Police Took up the Clues and Discovered
the Perpetrator What he Says.

On the Sternoon of Sept. 20, Jesse II.
Pomeroy, and Presiding with his mother at Siz
Program, South Bosen, was taken before Judge
Parsaith, special justice for the trial of juvenile
of enders in the city of Boston, on the charge of
Figure 1. The program of the helpless child. The shricks that followed were unheeded by the
tornentor and unheard by any other mortal. Twenty times at least the rope descended upon
the body and limbs of the child, until wells as
big as a man's foreinger stood out from the
flesh, and the blood flowed down and was sopped up by the dust. Then the tornentor unlastened his victim, let him drop to the ground,
and left the poor bruised and bleeding infant
lying naked there with this place, or say a word
about it, I'll kill you." After the young flend
was gone and the door was closed, fittle Balch,
was gone and the door was closed, fittle Balch,
was gone and the door was closed, fittle Balch,
was gone and the door was closed, fittle Balch,
was gone, and the blood flowed down and was sopped up by the dust. Then the tormentor unlastened his victim, let him drop to the ground,
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was gone, and the door was closed, fittle Balch,
was gone, and the door was closed, fittle Balch,
was gone, and the door was closed, f

When this hard-fisted hard-worked lad saw the poor mite of human misery seated there in his blood-bedrabnied clothes, he took him up in his blood-bedrabnied clothes, he took him up in his honest arms, and handled him like a baby. When he heard the dreadful story of his wrongs, which the bruised and haif-dead boy meaned and sobjed into his ear, kane's honest breast heaved, and big tears rolled down his cheeks.
"Hi take you up with me, "said Kane. "You must sit with me till four o'clock, for I can't leave my work till then, and then I'll carry you up home."

up home."
And so, when four o'clock came, Frank Kane carried the child up in his arms, "I'd take you home," said he. That was to soothe and cheer the poor, half-dead lad. But Kane took him first to the Marshal's office, and told, with the back of his rough hand thrust into his eyes, how he had found him. SEARCHING FOR THE YOUNG FIEND.

he had found him.

SEARCHING FOR THE YOUNG FIEND.

When Johnny Balch was taken home to bis father and mother, the scene was terrible. It cannot be written. City Marshal Drury does not like to speak of it. He went to work with a will to find out "the boy with the white eye." Every effort was used, but all to no purpose. All the Chelsea schools were visited. The boys were drawn out in files, and Johnny Balch and Tracy Hayden were taken round to try to identify their formentor. There was no doubt in City Marshal Drury's mind that the tormentors in the two cases were identical. In each case the formentor had "a white eye hat stuck out."

The people of Chelsea at length began to laugh at the story, and to say they doubted it altogether. They were annoyed at having their children drawn up as suspected criminals for identification. They began to say bitter and unknot things of the parents of the children who had suffered the wrong. Mr. Balch felt this so keenly that he removed from Chelsea and went to reside in Charestown, Some of the local newspapers ridiculed the whole affair and spoke disrespectfully of Marshal Drury and the officers under him. Before long, however, the people of Chelsea and of Boston had good reason to chinge their views in this respect. Four similar cases, but of a more remarkable and horrible nature, were soon reported in South Boston. The facts in connection with them recorded below have been obtained from the betting themselves, from Officer Bragdon of Station 6, South Boston. And I from the perpetrator of the outrages, "the boy with the white eye that stuck out."

an I from the perpetrator of the outrages, "the boy with the white eye that stuck out."

THE THIRD OUTRAGE.

On Aug. 17, in the afternoon, George A. Pratt. aged 7, an extraordinarily bright boy, with dark hair, dark eve, healthy, brown cheeks, a handsome, sturdy little fellow, went out for a stroll on Broadway, South Boston. He walked down to Fifth street, City Point, and was looking around him. Presently a boy, well grown and thick set, apparently about 16, and with a white eye, came up to him and asked him to take a walk with him along the beach, deorge hesitated, whereupon the hoy said, "There's a man it ing there who wants you to carry a bundle for him up to the Horse Guards, and if you'll do it he'll give you ten cents."

The offer of ten cents was too tempting to be resisted. Besides, people were about on the beach and houses were close at hand. The mouse looked at the cheese and walked right into the trap. When George and "the boy with the white eye" had gone about a quarter of a mile along the beach, George asked where the man who had the bundle was. "He's inside that boat," said the boy, pointing to an old sow lying on the beach about two hundred yards further on. "He's waiting in the cabin lor us, and ass the bundle and the ten cents all ready."

The child tried to suppress his tears, but In vain. "Let me go home," he sobbed out; "do let me go home."

"Do you see that knife?" the boy said, taking a white-handled knife from his pocket, and opening the large blade, which was about three inches long. "If you cry, or wriggle about, or make any noise, I'll jab this into you till you're dead. Now, strip yourself."

The small trembling hands went to work and unfastened button after button, until the shivering enild steed before his tormentor with nothing on but his shirt.

"Off with the shirt!" the boy hissed out, making as though he would stab him with the knife.

As the shirt dropped to the ground, the boy look the beit from his waist and tied the child up to the locker. Then he stood off to get room to swing his leg, and kicked his victim all over his body and limbs. The child howled with pain, but the knite held up threateningly quieted him. Then the young flend struck him in the lace with his flst, and smacked him with the value of his hand.

I in going to leave you. You must stay here all night." And leaving the naked-half-dead child to lup, he walked off and closed the door beliated him.

How long the child remained there he does not remember-remembers nothing after the closing of the door bebind his tormentor, until small and genue hands were wiping the blood from his body with a handkerchief. Early in the day some children had been playing in the bast. One of them, a little girl aged ten, lost a handkerchief, and on going back to look for it saw what she at first thought was the bloody corpse of a child tied to the locker. The brave girl did not run away. She went right up and found it was young Pratts, one of her playmates. She untied him, wheel off the blood as well as she could, dressed him, and carried him home.

A lost handkerchief saved George Pratt's life.

Complaint was duly lodged at the police station. Otheers were sent around to all the schools, men were detailed to look around the city, but 'the boy with the white eye that stuck out' could nowhere be found. Parents began to warn their children against strange boys, and many mothers accompanied their little ones to and from school. But more startling and horrible atrocities were soon to shock and alarm the community.

THE FOURTH OUTRAGE.

On the afternoon of Sept. 5, Harry Austin, aged 7, a most intelligent boy, very fair and comely to look upon—all the victims were notably handsome children—was stopped on Broadway, South Boston, by a boy with a white eye. The boy asked Harry to go with him to carry a bundle for a man who would give him 25 cents for his trouble. Harry snapped at the offer at once. The boy led him about three-quarters of a mile out on the Boston, that for an additional and stopped where the track crosses the water on piles. The spot is lonely, without a house nearer than half a mile. You can see right up and down the track for nearly a mile. After looking carefully on all sides to see that no one was near, the boy with the white eye took out a dirk kalfe and brandished

THEN HE BEGAN TO CARVE HIS VICTIM.

First he slashed the child on each side of the neck, just under the ear. Then he cut a gash sunder each nipple on the child's breast. Then he public the dirk into various fleshy portions of the child's body. Then he cut a gash in the back between the shoulders, almost severing the same. Finally, after contemplating the bloody work he had done, he deliberately sharpened the dirk and perpetrated an act of such incredible atrocity that it cannot be told. After increatening the half-murdered child what he would do if he made any outery, and telling him to stay there all might, the boy with the white eye put up his dirk and went back to the city. Later in the evening a boy passing from his work saw the horrible spectacle. He cut the child loose, dressed him as well as he could, and carried him home to his mother. No pen can describe the scene in that household that night. The child, irreparably injured, is not yet out of danger.

In this case, as in the former, information was lodged with the police, and officers were detailed to work it up. No success followed their efforts. The matter was handed over to the State police, but they as signally failed. Intense excitement prevailed in South Boston, and parents watched over their little ones with a jeal-one eye.

THE FIFTH OUTRAGE.

The child's clothes were thrown in a heap to the floor.

THE TORTURE BEGUN.

The boy with the white eye" took up the rope is included right off, and swinging himself back so as to get a good purchase, brought the rope down

The boy with the white eye" took up the rope is included by the case, as ferreted out by the Sun reporter, are here given. On the day named the Kennedy to get a good purchase, brought the rope down

THE FIFTH OUTRAGE.

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THE FIFTH OUTRAGE.

The public heart was wrung by a brief announcement, coming through the police, that another dreadful outrage had been perpetrated on Sosph Kennedy, aged 7, residing on Sixth street, South Boston. The particulars of the case, as ferreted out by the Sun reporter, are here given. On the day named the Kennedy boy was met on Sixth street by "a boy with a local street of the case, as ferreted out by the Sun reporter, are here given. On the day named the Kennedy boy was met on Sixth street by "a boy with a local street received.

Q.—Vou felt you were doing wrong; why didn't you go best and release them? A.—I don't know.

Q.—Were you in the habit of saying your prayers before going to bed? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you say them the nights after you had tortured the children? A.—No, sir.

HE KETH OUTRAGE.

U.—You felt you were doing wrong; why didn't you go be the release them? A.—I don't know.

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HE KETH OUTRAGE.

white eye," who said that if he would go and carry a bundle for him he would give him ten cents. The child consented and accompanied the boy along the Old Colony Railroad far beyond any habitation, until a boat house was reached. The boy took Kennedy behind the boat house and beat his head against the wall. Then he pounded him with his fists and kicked him. He tried to tie him, but some one came along the line and the boy desisted.

The boy then threatened to kill the child if he rerefused to do what he told him, or resisted in any way. He drove him before him along the marsh for about one-eighth of a mile, until a lovely and sectuded spot was reached. There he made him the down on his face. He tied his hands behind him and his feet together and relied him over upon his base. He next drew A STUMPY, WHITE-HANDLED WNIFE

A STEMPY, WHITE-HANDLED WIFE

from his pocket, and opened the bis blade. With the point of this kide he laid open each check, from the eye to the jawbone, and gashed the back of the neck. At this juncture he saw some one crossing to the marsh, and decamped, leaving his poor little victim tied of the ground. Before he started he so choked the child that it was some time before he could cry out. At length, seeing a boy crossing the marsh, he managed to shout loudly enough to be heard. The hoy, whose name was G. C. Gage, went toward him, released him, and carried him home.

When the case was made known to the police, two officers were detailed to hunt up "the boy with the white eye," but they did not succeed. Officer Bragdon, on whose beat the boy Kennedy was when decoyed away, obtained some slight information on which he resolved to work. He took along with him Kennedy, and a boy who was with Kennedy when "the boy with the white eye" first accosted him. They went round to every school in Boston, but could not find the boyy the wanted. Ten days were spent in the fruitless search, and the officer was about to give it up as a bad job when the case of the last and youngest victim was reported.

On the afternoon of Sept. 17, Charles J. Gould, a fair, pretty child of five years, was accosted on Broadway by a boy with a white eye, who promised him ten cents if he would carry a bundle for him. The child, eager to earn the money, consented, and was led to the same spot on the Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad where the outrages on Harry Austin were committed. Holding out threats of instant death if the child cried or screamed or offered any resistance, he stripped him and tied his hands, legs, and neck to a telegraph post, precisely as in little Austin's case. Then he took his dirk and cut a gash half an inch deep in the left side of the head. He next proceeded to jab the dirk into the fleshy portion of the child's body; but while he was thus engaged a laboring man appeared in the distance, and "the boy with the white eye" threw his dirk into the water and ran. The poor little victim remained tied there in the rain and cold until late in the evening, when he was discovered half dead and covered with blood. He was taken to the house on the THE SINTH AND LAST OUTRAGE.

in the rain and cold until late in the evening, when he was discovered half dead and covered with blood. He was taken to the house on the drawbridge and tenderly cared for. The police were immediately notified, and the child was taken home.

This last outrage following so close on the three former so alarmed the people of South Boston that they were afraid to allow their children out of their sight. It also roused Officer Bragdon to renewed exertions. He donned citizens' clothes and began a systematic parade of the streets, accompanied by the boy Kennedy. THE POY WITH THE WHITE EYE.

THE FOY WITH THE WHITE EYE.

The second day, just as they were starting out, they saw a well built, decently dressed boy, apparently about fifteen or sixteen years, approaching. As he drew near he looked up. The right eye was perfectly white. The moment little Kennedy saw the boy's face, he cried out, "That's him!" Officer Bragdon grabbed him in an instant. He was identified at first sight by his two victims, Harry Austin and Charley Gould.

"The boy with the white eye "gave his name as Jesse H. Pomeroy, aged 12, of 512 Broadway, South Boston to which place he said his mother removed five weeks before from Charlestown, Officer Bragdon at once suspected that he must be the perpetrator of the outrages on the two Cheisca boys, as Chelsea and Charlestown lie only about a mile apart. Officer Bragdon went to Chelsea at once, and communicated his suspicions to Marshal Drury. The next day Marshal Drury took young Hayden and Balch over to the Tombs in Boston.

As soon as Pomeroy was taken into the room where the children were, little Balch clapped his hands, stamped his feet, and wild with delight, exclaimed, "That's the boy that whipped me."

me."
The Hayden boy also intimated by signs that he recognized Pomeroy as his tormentor. As officer Bragdon was taking Pomeroy to have his portrait taken, little Georgy Pratt identified him from the opposite side of the street, and running across to the officer exclaimed in a high state of delight. "That's the boy that stripped and kicked me and jabbed pins into me all over!"

and kicked me and Jabbed pins into me all over!

On Sept. 20 Pomercy was taken before Judge Forsaith, the special Justice for Juvenile offences, in the Court House. Boston. Pomercy never showed the least disposition to deny his guilt. He confessed to all the crimes alleged against him, and said that he was unable to say what induced him to commit them. He was sentenced to the Reformatory until he should attain his twenty-first year. Pomercy bears a good character in the schools where he had been educated. His mother, who is a respectable woman, carrying on business at 312 Broadway, South Boston, gives him an excellent character. His father is said to be a quiet, well-disposed man. His grandfather, however, it is alleged, was of a vicious and cruel disposition.

A SUN REPORTER TALKS WITH JESSE POMEROY.
Through the courtesy of Judge Forsaith, Chief

are with his fist, and smacked him with the aim of his hand.

THE FIEAD RESTS AND BEGINS AGAIN.

Next he sat down and rested. After he had shen a few minutes' repose "the boy with the Sur reporter was allowed to visit the State Reformatory at Westboro, Worcester county, and to converse privately with Lease Pomercy. Reformatory at Westboro, worcester county, and to converse privately with Jesse Pomeroy. The Reformatory is finely located on a bill about two miles from the town. It is surrounded by flower gardens and farm lands. At the foot of the hill is a beautiful lake of thirty or forty acres. There are 250 boys in the institution. Seventy-four of these are on the three farms connected with the Reformatory. These live in what are termed families. They are promoted to the families for good behavior, and have there all the comforts of a home. The institution throughout is in magnificent order. The school resums, workshops, bedrooms, &c., are models. The superintender, Mr. Evans, is an elderly, genial gentleman, who seems to carry with him an atmosphere of benevolence. The boys look at him and talk to him as though they loved him. There are no bolts, bars, fences, or walls. The boys are kept tegether by gentleness and fair and generous treatment.

When the Sun reporter arrived, Jesse Pomeroy was in the library, waiting to see his mother, who was in the building on a visit to him. Superintendera Evans bade him follow him to the private room. He was told to sit down next the reporter.

the reporter.

JESSE'S APPEARANCE.

Jesse appears to be about five feet three inches high. He is broad chested, and has a weil-knit frame and clean-cut limbs. His feet and hands are small. The latter are very fair and plump. The head is long and large. The forehead is high, square, and broad. The height from the ear to the crown of the head is unusually great. The hose is short, the nostrils broad, and the end slightly curved upward. The upper lip is very long. The mouth is broad and but little curved. The lips are thin and lie close together. The teeth are beautifully regular and small and white. The chin is square and the jaws angular. The left eye is pale blue. It is as bright as a star on a frosty night. The right eye is covered with a white film, supposed to be a cataract. An operation is to be performed on it in a few days.

WHAT JESSE FOMEROY SAYS ABOUT IT.

WHAT JESSE POMEROY SAYS ABOUT IT.

Q.—Never used to play with boys of your own and A.—No, sir, Q.—How did you spend your time out of school? A.—Heading.
Q.—Are you fond of reading? A.—Yes, very.
Q.—Where do you get your books? A.—From the Public Library.
Q.—What kind of books are you fond of reading? A.—I've read all "Oliver Optic's."
Q.—Have you been in the habit of reading novels?
A.—No, sir,
Q.—You used to go to church, I suppose? A.—Yes, are.

Q.—How do you know? A. (smiling)—By the preach-

HE DOES NOT READ NEWSPAPERS. Q.—Do you read the newspapers? A.—No, sir. Q.—Never any reports of murder trials or such like? A.—No. sir.
Q.—You said just now you had never read any novels.
Do you mean that you have never read any story
papers? A.—I've read story papers, sir.
Q.—What stories have you read? A.—(Brightening
up and smilling)—the Indian stories in Frank Leslie's.
Doys and forts' Weekly and in the New York Weekly.
Q.—You like to read stories of exciting adventure
among savages do you? A.—(Eagerly, the pale blue eye
flashing straight into the reporter's)—Yes, sir.

The thought in the reporter's)—ind was that The thought in the reporter's mind was that the boy had imagined himself a young Apache chief, and the children whom he had tortured the trophies of his valor captured in war.

DE IS FOND OF ANIMALS.

Q.—Do you like animals—horses, dogs, cats, pigeons, and such like? A. (With energy)—Yes, sir.

Q.—Did you ever forture any animals? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Wind induced you to take those poor children to those lonely spots and treat them as you did? A.—I don't know, sir.

Q.—Did they ever do you any wrong—had you any spite axainst them? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did the pain you saw them endure give you pleasure? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did the ldea never strike you that you might kill these children? A.—No, sir.

Q.—When you went home after torturing these children and went to bed, how did you feel about it? A.—I teit wretched.

OFFICER SLAVIN'S BESTJOB.

Sixth Avenue-Mr. Hoffman's Blankets. Officer Slavin is attached to the Church

While in Sixth avenue he saw a drayman drive up in front of John J. Levy's pawn office, throw

where he endeavored to pledge it for a very small amount. Mr. Levy suspecting that it had

\$300.000 Worth of Bankrupt Watches.

ouldn't. I couldn't sleep. I used to sit all night on the couldn't. I couldn't sleep. I used to sit all night on the side of the bed.

Q.—Did you ever look in the newspaper to see whether your crimes had been discovered? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you know that \$1,000 had been offered for your apprehension? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Weren't you afraid to go out for fear of being arrested? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Ut you intend to commit these crimes when you left home? A.—No, sir.

Q.—When you met a boy, the idea seized you at the moment? A.—Yes, sir hesitating as though he wished to say something more.]

Q.—Well, you were going to say something? A.—After I did it the first time, I resolved I would never do it again. Every time I did it! I said to myself I would never do it any more.

Q.—It made you feel wretched? A. (In a very low tone, and leiting his chin fail on his breast)—Yes, sir.

Q.—Were you trying all this time to be a good boy at home? A.—Yes, sir, on the production of t WARIN A HARLEM CHURCH. SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST THE

REV. ELIJAH LUCAS. Derisive Laughter in a House of Worship-The Expulsion of Members of the First Baptist Church in Fifth Avenue.

The quarrel which has separated the pastor of the First Baptist Church of Harlem from sundry members of his flock for the past six months seems now in a fair way of settlement. The aggrieved members of the church, united with those expelled from time to time through the influence of the pastor, called upon the Baptist churches of New York and Brook-lyn for the organization of a council to pass judgment upon their cases.
On the 8th of July last this council, composed

of delegates from twenty-four churches, met. and after passing resolutions recommending the First Baptist Church of Harlem to units with them in a mutual council, adjourned, subject to the call of its officers.
On Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock the council

was again convened in the chapel of the St. James Methodist Episcopal Church of Harlem. The Rev. Mr. Behring presided, and Mr. T. S. Hillman was Clerk. After a short prayer offered by Dr. Anderson, the council was formally opened by the reading of the minutes of the previous convention. The Clerk also read the correspondence between the officers and the First Baptist Church in Harlem.

The gist of the correspondence was as follows: The council asked the church to unite with it

an historic candy-reddling cheap Jack; "pick The council asked the church to unite with it in a mutual council to investigate not simply the facts attendant upon the expulsion of the members, but all the alleged grievar.cccontained in the general charge against the pastor, the Rev. Elijah Lucas. This request the church refused to grant, but they offered to unite with the expelled brothers in calling a mutual council to judge "whether or not their expulsion was justified." Letter followed letter. The council though it is officers would accept of nothing less that the original demand, and the church, through its pastor and moderator, refused to grant more than was specified in their first letter. The result was that the officers reconvened the exparte council.

MR. LUCAS ARGUES WITH THE COUNCIL. Large lumps, and highly flavored! Every lump as big as a brick! Here's the lemon and the rose, the white and the variegated—all flavors Mr. Josh Hart was ever acquainted with this interesting fact until now we do not learn, but the same persuasive faculty and knowledge of public taste has been exemplified in his career as a caterer to the popular appetite for amusements. The variety show is not an American invention. It was in one form or another known and liked abroad for many years before it first took root in a dingy, obscure cellar at the corner of Centre and Walker streets about the year 1857. Its first American patronage came from idle apprentices, frowsy idlers, and a sprinkling of more desperate and suspicious characters, who gathered to drink and smoke and rattle their glasses, and testify their appreciation of the evening's entertainment in ways more forcible than refined. The venture was successful, because it found an audience who had been waiting long for just such distraction for their lesiure time, and as patronage increased the quantity if not the quality of the amusement increased also. At last, taking a long stride abroad, it gained possession of the old Volks Garten (now known as the Stadt Theatrel, and thence passed over to Broadway, where its purveyors called their dens "The Canterbury" and other high-sounding names. Josh Hart, whose genius was then employed in the Volks Garten experiment, leaving the city, struck out for himself in the West, in Washington, and then, in connection with Dan Bryant, opened the place at 472 Broadway, that so many of our readers will recollect. From there he went to Boston, as the manager of the Howard Athenaum, which he established as a first-class variety show, and, as he says, gained many dollars and much experience. Then came his association with the Tammany show, that started on its upward flight like the familiar rocket, and descended speedily after the fashing of the ignoble stick. But the great dosh, nothing daunted, opened that sepulchre of some twenty consecutive managers, owned by A. T. Stewart, and most recently known as the Globe Theatre, where, as, with his childike and bland swil Mr. Josh Hart was ever acquainted with this in-teresting fact until now we do not learn, but the same persuasive faculty and knowledge of pub-

specified in their first letter. The result was that the officers reconvened the exparte council.

MR. LUCAS ARGUES WITH THE COUNCIL.

The Rev. Elijah Lucas entered the room Thursday just after the prayer had been concluded. He was accompanied by one of the brothers of his church, and the two walked down the aisle and seated themselves in front, near the Moderator's desk. Mr. Lucas has improved in looks since he last encountered the Sux reporter and his Greeley hats. He has not improved in popularity, judging from the suppressed titterings which greeted his entrance. His chin is now clean-shaven, and heavy black side-whiskers adorn his face. He was dressed in black coat and pantaloons, and wore a white vest. There was a troubled look upon his face, as of one who is persecuted, and he listened attentively to the proceedings, the blood at times rushing to his lace, as opproblous epithets were hurled at him from members of the council.

The reading of the correspondence having been finished. Dr. J. R. Kendrick. of the Tabernacle Baptist Church in Second avenue, moved that the report of the officers be accepted and their action in reconvening the council be approved.

Mr. Lucas sprang to his feet and said he had a small paper to read before the motion was put. He was politely informed by the Moderator that the question of his speaking on that floor was one of courtesy simply, and that he was entirely out of order until the motion under consideration was disposed of. He sat down, and Dr. Kendrick's resolution was unanimously adopted. Then Mr. Lucas was allowed to read the document which he said his people had deputed him to present to the council. It proved to be a recapitulation of the correspondence already read by the Clerk, and an argument based upon it to show that the reassembling of the council was fillegal. Mr. Lucas maintained that his church had ceased to exist. He thought the officers had acted very arbitrarily in reconvening the council.

sent a kind circular letter to all the churches protesting against this council.

MR. LUCAS GETS ANGRY.

Here the spectators burst forth into a loud laugh. The pastor turned quickly round and exclaimed: "They that win may laugh."

After three hours of wrangling and debate, Dr. Kendrick's motion was unanimously carried. The expelled members were given 30 minutes to prepare their statement, and the council took a recess for lunch. Mr. Lucas went home to his supper refusing to lunch with the members of the council.

On the reassembling of the council Brother T. Franklin Smith, a member of the church, but now under discipline, read the charges against Mr. Lucas. The reading took an hour. They were substantially what have been already printed in The Sux. They referred to the pastor's personalities in the pulpit; to cruel and outrageous remarks made in funeral sermons; to his hatred and spite against members of the church, and notably to Deacen Robertson, now deceased; to his unjust and arbitrary rulings as Moderator, and to the expulsion of some of the best members of the church, brought about by his scheming. Every charge was substantiated by certificates signed by past or present members of the church. The reading having been finished, another long debate followed, and the council was long. or "Aimes," and snore jafter one act of solden. The Thursday bill comprised a "Dutch Shoemaker" sketch, songs and dances, the exhibition of the "Wonderful African Dwarf. Tommy" a creature of the composite order of anatomical architecture, alone well worth the price of admission to seel; the surprisingly precoclous doings of a toddling child named Benson; a negro plantation sketch of a highly-original and amusing nature; the whole concluding with a local dramatic trific called "Cash," in eight scenes.

Mr. Hart tells us that this is a sample of what he gives his patrons night after night, and that his invariable rule is to change the bill every week, no matter how large his audience may be, Constant novelty is his aim; and he finds his profit in giving such variety as will continually tempt old patrons to revisit him, and strangers to flock to his box office and scramble for seats.

cates signed by past or present members of the church.

The reading having been finished, another long debate followed, and the council was long in deciding what course to pursue. Every one evidently believed the charges to be true, and Brother Stevens offered a resolution, which he pressed somewhat excitedly, advising the church to dissolve all connection with their pastor, "who had not a remnant of manhood left," It was finally decided, however, to give the church one more opportunity to answer the church one more opportunity to answer the churges, and a committee was appointed to inform them. Messrs. Knaap, Anderson, Hastings, Kendrick, and Rhodes were named as the committee, and the council adjourned until Thursday, Oct. 31, at 3 o'clock P. M

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

small amount. Mr. Levy suspecting that it had been stolen, refused to advance any money on it. The drayman thereupon left without the bale, telling Mr. Levy that he would cail for it. If draye off with a sofa and two chairs to Hudson and Charles streets. There he delivered the furniture to its owner, and drove back to Fourth and McDougal streets, where he left his team. Thence he went to Sliberstein's pawn office at 40 Sixth avenue, with a bundle which he pledged. The officer followed the man and saw him remount his cart and drive rapidly up Fourth street and down South Fifth avenue. The officer headed him off and arrested him at Bleecker street. He took his prisoner to Levy's shop and met the latter looking for a policeman to have the bale removed. The bale was opened and found to contain a large number of blankets, worth about \$230.

The officer took his prisoner and the bale to the Church street police station. He afterward a certained that the blankets belonged to Meyer Hoffman, furniture dealer at 244 Canal street, for whom the prisoner was drayman. The prisoner said his mame was Edward B. Sackett, and that he resided at 27 Second street. Mr. Hoffman being summoned identified the blankets, and said that within a year he has missed thousands of dollars worth, but had never been able to discover the thiof. FRIDAY, Sept. 27. P. M.-To-day has eclipsed all other days of the week in point of duliness, only one or two interesting features, . I the most, having characor two interesting features, It the most, having charac-terized dealings on the Stock Exchange. Speculation in railway stocks may be said to have centred in Pa-cific Mail, the Northwestern, and Western Union Tele-graph shares, the remainder of the list having been quiet, and for that matter, in some instances positively insignificant. The movement in Pacific Mail attracted most attention, this stock having controlled in a meas-nry the functioning in the other shares. For a time the Bethuse, has been for a long time without a pastor. The church has now called the Rev. Dr. Inglis to the vacancy, at a salary of \$7.00 per annum. Dr. Inglis has preached in the Collegiate Church, Fifth avenue, during the summer vacanton. He is said to possess a great deal of magnetic power. We advise the readers of the Sun to examine the stock of Gold and Silver Watches which have been consigned to the Dollar Store, 667 Broadway, and which are offered at one-half the usual cost. The proprietors personally guarantee them so be gold or silver, and actions at the Sub-Treasury embraced: Gold receipts, personally guarantee them to be gold or silver, and warrant them to keep good time for one year.—Adv.

Easy terms for furniture, carpets, and bedding, at B. M. Cowperthwaits Co.'s, 155 Chatham street. An immense stock and low prices. Bargains for cash, or payments received weekly or monthly. Parlor and chamber suites in great variety.—Adv.

For weather strips for doors and windows go to E. S. & J. Torrev's 166 Falton street, near broadway.—Adv.

The catrs mails for Europe to-morrow (Satusday), per strips at the Sub-Treasury embraced: Gold receipts, \$1.541,69397.59; gold balance, \$1.50.9937.59; gold balance, \$1.50.993.59; gold balance, \$1.50.9937.59; g

warrant them to keep good time for one year.—Adv.

Easy terms for furniture, carpets, and bedding, at B M. Cowperthwait & Co. s. 155 Chatham street. An intimense stock and low prices. Bargains for eash, or payments received weekly or monthly. Parior and chamber suites in great variety.—Adv.

steamship City of Montreal, will close at 12:37 P. M., at the Merchai, "Exchange, 50 and 52 Pine street.

There has been a fall meycare in money to-day, though own the Stock Exchange for demanding to the drivers than usual. The bulk of the drivers than usual. The bulk of the close the drivers than usual. The bulk of the complete agrees will additional commissions were paid. At the close the supply was simple at 425 \$\psi\$ cent. Discounts are unchanged.

The Government bond market opened steady, but at the noon call pages.

ceptional cases small additional commissions were path. At the close the supply was ample at 463 \(\psi \) cent. Discounts are unchanged.

The Government bond market opened steady, but at the noon call prices gave way \(\text{Mon} \) is cent. It sympathy with gold. Later in the day there was a steadler feeling, though on important recovery was noted. The dealings, though on important recovery was noted. The dealings, though such covered here denominations than ordinarily. Since you was noted. The dealings, though such covered was a tisted state of 186 to were made at 113 \(\text{Mon} \) is covered to the register of the feelings. The feelings of 186 to were made at 113 \(\text{Mon} \) is covered to the register of the feelings of the feelings of 187 to the register of 187 to 188 to 188

N. Y. C. and Hudson con... 304 914 Bid. Asker Lake Shore 88% Wabash 69 Northwestern preferred 86% Northwestern preferred 86% Rock Island 111 Milwaukee and St. Paul 15 4 Milwaukee and St. Paul 17 4 — Ohio and Mississippi 48 Boston, Hartford and Eric 55 New Jersey Central 120 C. C. and Ind Central 35 C. C. and Ind Central 35 Hamibal and St. Joseph — Hamibal & St. Joseph 97 d. — Canton. 102 34 6

Vestern Union Telegraph 60 × Facine Mall 75 × Guicksliver preferred 4.7 × Adams Express 98 Adams Express.
Wells, Faryo and Co. Ex.
American M. U. Express...
United States Express... BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

> DEALER IN BULLION, SPECIE, AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE, 2 WALL STREET. Under Bank of the Republic, Corner of Broadway.

ROBERT BAILE,

Real Estate Market. The weekly summary of real estate transac-tions at the Exchange Salesroom exhibits increasing activity. The number of transfers at public and pri vate sales has been large. Several legal sales have taker place, but the majority of those announced were post poned. A. J. Bleecker, Son & Co. sold, per direction of

poned. A. J. Bieceker, Son & Co. sold, per direction of T. Hennessy, referee, two lots, with the buildings, north side of like street, east of Second avenue, for \$2,300, subject to a morigage of \$3,930.

Jas. M. Miller (Geo. A. Brandreth, referee), sold the houses and lots 23 and 27 East Twentieth street, for \$6,000.

E. H. Ludlow & Co. (Chas. E. Crowell, referee), sold the premises, 66 Front street, for \$16,250.

The sale of the house and lot is postboned to Oct. S. H. R. Hazard, the auctioner, announcing that the sale of the decided of Tursday, we have not be street, announced for Tursday, which is the sale of the second o

cers had acted very arbitrarily in reconvening the council.

WHANGLING THREE HOURS.

This communication fell dead upon the council. Nobody took the least notice of it. Dr. Kendrick said:

"I move that we proceed to rehear the case."

This amotion opened a long discussion. In which amendment after amendment was proposed and voted down. Much feeling was manifested by many members of the council at the refusal of the church to act upon their recommendation. Brother Stevens said:

"It is myopinion that the First Haptist Church here is as moral one as any in the community."

He then asked Mr. Lucas whether the proposition of the church for a mutual council one.

Mr. Lucas hesitated a moment, then arose and said:

"I don't know that it is. We made all preparations for the mutual council, believing that our answer was favorable, and we were very much astonished to find this er parte council was recovered auction.

"I don't know that it is. We made all preparations for the mutual council, believing that our answer was favorable, and we were very much astonished to find this or parte council was reconvened. The First Church of Harlem has already passed a resolution to call a council irrespective of these excluded members, whether the proposition made in the letter is open or not. I don't know, sir."

Mr. Stevens—We are business men here losing our time, and doing nothing. This thing has been before us three times. The reply of Brother Lucas has given us some light. If I understand the Brother, he's dealing with us as they do in Washington—red tape.

Mr. Lucas—My people are Baptists; you know I have no right to pledge myself for them. My church is going to call a council of its own. We sent a kind circular letter to all the churches protesting against this council.

MR. LUCAS GETS ANGRY.

Here the sweaters have forth into a load.

Here the sweaters have forth into a load.

MINIATURE ALMANAO-THIS DAY.
Sun rises..... 5-53 Sun sets....... 5-48 Moon rises... 1-35
HIGH WATER-FHIS DAY.
Sundy Hook... 4-G. Gov. Island... 5-36 Hell Gate... 6-58

r Mocking Bird, St. John, N. B., humber, r Minerva L. Wedmore, Washington, N. C., nava Schr Alberta. A Warnealbo, coffee, Schr Orrallo, Sand River, N. S., piling. Schr Viola, Machias, Innber. Schr Abigail Hayes, Calais, Jumber. Fehr Chigail Hayes, Calais, Jumber. Also the usual river and coastwise vessels.

Business Notices.

Susiness Rofices.

Triumphantly Ahead.—The fall style of gentle men's hats is one of the exciting topics of the hour-That of KNOX is distinctly ahead, and the demand. for his hats is decidedly and unquestionably active at his popular store, 212 Broadway.

MARRIED. MARRIED.

DREYFUS-WAITZFELDER.—On Wednesday, Sept. 25, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the liev. S. M. Isaacs, Henry Dreyfas to Miss Lizzie Waitzfelder, both of this city.

JEWELL—GARBUTT.—On Thursday, Sept. 26, at the Congregational Church, Clinton av., Brooklyn, by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Herbert S. Jewell of Brooklyn to Jennie, second daughter of Elmer H. Garbutt, Eeq., of South Orange, N. J.

DIVORCED.

APROTT -In the city of New York, on the 27th day of September, by the Hon, Chas. P. Daly, Chief Justica of the Court of Common Pleas, Jane Elizabeth Abb.it from Edward D. Abbott. Cause, adultery.

AYERS.—On Thursday, in Brooklyn, Daniel Ayers, \$3 years of age. He was a prominent Methodist, and was for a lone time an attendant at the old John st. church. BOGERT.—On the 26th inst., Mrs. Mary M. Bogert, widow of John A. Bogert, in the 25d year of her age.

Funeral services at the house of her son-in-law, John G. Auten, 100 Fort Greene piace, Brooklyn, on Saturday, 28th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M.

BIGGER.—Kate A. Bigger, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. William Bigger.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully lovited to attend the funeral, at the 6th st., Baptist Church, on Sunday, September 29, at 10 clock.

DOUGLASS.—On Thursday, September 26, after a short illness, Mrs. Abigail Douglass, in the 7th year of her age.

Funeral services from the residence of her brother, William Youngs, 151 West 22d st., on Saturday, September 28, at 10 clock A. M. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

DE WITT.—At Bronxyille, Westchester county, N. Y., on Thursday evening, Sept. 26, 1872, Edward De Witt, counsellor at law, in the 5th year of his age.

His relatives and friends are, without further notice, respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, on Monday, Sept. 30. A special Harlem Railroad train will leave the Grand Central depot on the day of the funeral, at 12 M. precisely, returning from Bronxyille Immediately after the services.

KELLY.—On Friday, Sept. 37, after a long illness, Anum M. Kelly, wife on Wm. J. Kelly, and her uncie, Denhis Carroll, are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, 218 East 25th st., on Sunday, Sept. 23, at 20 clock.

LENNON.—In Cincinnati, Sept. 25, Andrew Lennon,

day, Sept. 29, at 2 o'clock. LENNON, -In Cincinnati, Sept. 25, Andrew Lennon,

LENNON.—In Cincinnati, Sept. 25, Andrew Lennon, aged 31 years.

MolittGH.—On Friday evening, Sept. 27, of bronchitir, Margie, aged 20 months, daughter of Patrick P. and Lizzie A. McHugi, 49 Columbia st., Brooklyn.

Notice of funeral in Sunday Heraid.

PECK.—In Brooklyn, Sept. 27, Lydia A. Peck, widow of William Peck, aged 34 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, on Sunday, 29th Inst., at 2:39 P. M., from the Methodist Church, Flushing, L. C. Harriet Schieffelin, wife of John B. Schieffelin, in her 33d year.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, on Saturday, 28th Inst., at 2:00 clock sharp, without funeral, on Saturday, 28th Inst., at 2:00 clock sharp, without further invitation, at 135 Park av., Brooklyn.

Special Notices. NOW READY, GRANT'S RECORD.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE TO PONDER.

NEPOTISM, GIFT-TARING, JOBDERY, OFFICE-BROKERAGE, AND GENERAL CORRUPTION.

READ THIS AND SHOW IT TO YOUR NEIGHBOR. ROBESON, THE PLUNDERER.

THE MONEY HE HAS PLUNDERED FROM THE NATIONAL TREASURY.

CHORPENNING CRESWELL.

IMMENSE FRAUDS IN MAIL LETTINGS. MORAL SECRETARY DELANO.

HIS INTEREST IN CIVIL SERVICE REFORM. THE LIST OF BROTHERS-IN-LAW.

RANT'S INTEREST IN BOUNTY CLAIM FOR-GERIES.

THE BRICE-LOWENTHAL FORGED PAPERS.

THE SOSCOL RANCH.

A MILITARY RESERVATION GIVEN AWAY. THE CREDIT MOBILIER AND THE UNION PA-

> CIFIC RAILROAD. ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENTS.

WHOLESALE BRIBERY OF GRANT'S SUPPORT-ERS IN CONGRES .

A PRESIDENTIAL GIFT-TAKER.

BROTHER CORBIN AND BLACK FRIDAY. GRANT, LEET, AND THE GENERAL ORDER

is contained in an EXTRA EDITION OF THE WEEKLY SUN, portant features of

THE PEOPLE'S CASE AGAINST THE PRESIDENT

THE SUN PUBLICATION OFFICE, Corner Nassau and Frankfort sts., NEW YORK.

T. G. SELLEW, DESKS,

OFFICE AND LUBRARY FURNITURE. 108 FULTON ST., NEW YORK

A. WELLS'S Grand Distribution is endorsed by attronoment citizens. A nome affair. Drawing coin nearces Tuesday, Dec. 10, 1872. No postpotenient. Sent for circulars. General office for New York, 721 B'way.